

A Song For The Optimists

Atreyu

Blow the last candle out
Let the wax harden
I wish I could stop crying
And I wish that someone still loved meBlow the last candle out
Let the wax harden
I wish I could stop crying
And I wish that someone still loved meJust breathe and focus
How can I, when the air is so cold and empty
That my lungs froze right in my chest?I'll be honest, the silver linings
Are getting harder and harder to manufacture
And the smiles are so difficult to fakeI'll be honest, the silver linings
Are getting harder and harder to manufacture
And the smiles are becoming so difficult for me to fake[Incomprehensible]What do I have to do or who do I
have to kill
To get what I want, what I need?
What do I have to do or who do I have to kill
To get what I want, what I need?Happiness is an emotion
I was born to this world without, nothing pleases me
I can never be satiatedThrough this toil I will breed my own distress
And destroy my best hopes
Fuck up the only things[Incomprehensible]I watched my aspirations crash into the ground
On the backs of the angels that I've slain
But I meant so well, I tried so hard
Gave every bit of my soul to what end, to what endDesolation, desire, exhale, pass away
Desolation, desire, exhale, pass away
Desolation, desire, exhale and pass away

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